

## New president submits "minimal" budget

Governor Dukakis has recommended a \$6,039,672.00 budget for Fitchburg State College for fiscal 1977, cutting down the request of outgoing President Hammond for \$7,500.00. President Mara has prepared his own "minimum" budget, and has submitted this, along with the original request, to the Ways and Means Educational Staff. Mara's basic budget is ostensibly designed to allow FSC to fill some classified positions considered essential, as well as allowing for the maintenance of new buildings and the continued maintenance of current employees and programs.

The new budget would allow the filling of two (2) ground crew positions, and two (2) faculty positions, one in Business Administration and one in Computer Science. At present there are five (5) BA students on campus, and GSC has accepted twenty one (21) applicants for next year; there is currently no faculty member to teach these students.

According to President Mara, FSC was the only state college which did not fill all positions in 1974, and came up with a deficit in cost of living increases and oil costs. This "fiscal integrity" has been rewarded by a low base financial status, and rather than having a residual of \$400,000.00, which amount FSC's frugality saved the State, the college loses budget potential for subsequent years.

The 1976 budget crisis was so severe as to require extreme survival measures during this year, and many of the actions taken to keep FSC above water were of a "one-time" nature, and cannot be repeated. Others involved borrowing against future years, and some measures were temporary. A few examples of FSC's fiscal concerns indicate the seriousness and extent of our problems.

1. No academic equipment for any department was purchased during this fiscal year.

2. Average class size moved upward to 30 in Fall, from high of 27 in previous Spring since the college was unable to fill faculty positions.

3. Educational supplies drastically curtailed, resulting in inadequate supplies for 470 Nursing students studying Chemistry. Subsequently, fewer supplies for Biology students, with an increase of 135 full time members of the program. Scarcely any materials at all remained for the new Computer Science program.

4. Telephone service restricted, reducing



FSC's expenditures by \$4,000.00 despite rate increases.

5. Six windows (average replacement cost \$1,000.00) are broken in the Library, and cannot be replaced due to lack of funds. Also, a window in the new IA building is boarded with plywood for the same reason.

6. An elevator is out of order in the McKay School.

7. The opening of the new Fine Arts/IA building has been delayed due to lack of staff, equipment, and insufficient funds to meet rising energy costs.

8. McKay has been cited by the Board of Health for various inadequacies, but funds are not forthcoming to correct the deficiencies.

9. New doors are needed in certain areas, but a lack of funds in the College's "12" account prevents their installation.

10. FSC's already "understaffed" ground crew has been reduced by death and

resignation, and thus far, the two vacancies remain empty due to lack of funds.

Certain safety and health hazards, as well as a reduction in quality of education, seem inherent in such squeeze tactics, but one cannot supply endless water from a well going dry, and conservation must be applied to allow those supplied by the well to drink from it at all. The new proposed budget, however, attempts to remedy existent situational problems, and anticipate future needs, while attempting to realize the Commonwealth's ailing financial condition. Thus, certain requirements here must necessarily be postponed, and undoubtedly some proposed needs will still be rejected.

The 1977 budget mandates the authorization for the following (new) positions: 2 Electronic Technicians, 7 Janitors, 1 Lab Technician, 1 Mechanical Handyman, 1 Electrician Foreman, 1 Carpenter Foreman,

1 Senior Bookkeeper, 3 Storeroom Helpers, 2 Staff Assistants for Film Library, 2 Junior Library Assistants, and 1 Confidential Secretary. These positions are said to be necessitated by the opening of the new Library-Campus Center and the new combined Fine Arts and IA building, and are also included in the original Fiscal 1977 budget request.

In minimizing the requirements for 1977, Mara has submitted a revised "subsistence" budget which asks only for 2 Electronic Technicians, 7 Janitors, 1 Lab Technician, 1 Mech. Handyman, and 2 Jr. Library Assistants. These positions are maintained as "essential", and the budget assumes the postponements of some building repairs, etc. However, this proposal does not include personnel cuts or massive upheaval of academic programs.

MEW

## Lombard comments on budget



"Two chairs and no waiting", in reference to the death penalty question, typifies the type of bold stands State Representative Gerald P. Lombard takes on controversial issues of the day.

In a speaking appearance at the Campus Center Lecture Hall on Friday, May 14, 1976, Representative Lombard talked about the state of Massachusetts' economic outlook, public higher education and issues thereof either directly or indirectly affecting Fitchburg State College, and other assorted matters on both the federal and state levels.

For the second consecutive year, Lombard says that the Massachusetts budget is once again in "critical condition". F.S.C., according to President Mara's minimal budget request, would need almost \$600,000 more than Governor Dukakis' recommended budget for Fitchburg State College. Furthermore, since Lombard does not see a tax bill passing this year due to elections and legislators not willing to risk a struggle for this added allocation. In this area, Lombard further condemned those legislators who voted for an increased budget appropriation for F.S.C. last year

yet voted against a tax bill. Where do they expect the money to come from? Says Lombard, "Money doesn't come out of a faucet".

Representative Lombard does see areas where money can be saved in the state budget. He firmly believes that money is being wasted in education because of sloppy management and arrogance. Additionally, he takes a long look at the Massachusetts Welfare Department. He even quotes Welfare Commissioner Steven A. Minter's estimate that "30% of the welfare money is stolen". And 30% of the approximately \$500,000 spent monthly for welfare amounts to about \$150,000. Now if this waste was eliminated for the next four months in the Welfare Department, Fitchburg State College's minimal budget could be funded in its entirety.

How does State Representative Gerald P. Lombard see the Presidential hopefuls? Well, he looks at the current rush for Ronald Reagan as a mandate by the people to restrict Supreme Court power. Who is running the country? Is it the Supreme Court or is it Congress? Lombard sees a

person who speaks out against the Supreme Court as a popular candidate at this time.

On the whole, Representative Lombard thinks that Vice President Nelson Rockefeller will be a "power broker" at the Republican convention. Lombard could "live" with Rocky as President or Reagan or even President Ford, although he doubts that Ford will receive the nomination by his party.

On the Democratic side, Lombard labels current front runner Jimmy Carter as being "too good to be true". That smile, those shiny white teeth, and "those cold blue eyes" are frightening. As for HHH, Lombard stated that Senator Humphrey is probably the "best informed man in public life".

So, as of this moment, Lombard could quite easily "live" with all of the candidates mentioned above. Additionally, he does see Governor Brown of California catching on for the very same reasons given as to why Ronald Reagan has suddenly become a Republican "powerhouse".

By Bernie Schultz.





# Happy trails to you

In closing this academic year at FSC, many of us have mixed feelings: some have flunked out of college, and are understandably at odds with ourselves and our futures: others are graduating and have no immediate plans...no job, no acceptance to grad school....hanging at loose ends with summer stretching out before us. Some of us have begun (or continued) to question the need for a college education at all in view of the lack of jobs, the less than respectful attitudes of some communities toward students, the long hard pull of studies and financial woes. But it is spring...the trees are budding, the flowers are giving off scents of life, and a vacation is coming. Time out from the assignments due, tests not studied adequately for, grades labored over and lamented. Even for those of us who must spend our warm months working, the respite from school is welcome.

I am still of the opinion that a degree is a tool...a launching pad for success and personal fulfillment, and it is up to each of us to decide just how to use that tool...to determine how far we can launch ourselves from its pad. Armed with a college diploma, we are unencumbered by the educational lack faced by some of our friends and relatives; strengthened and improved by

## Paul Hallion praised

On behalf of all those involved in the recently concluded hockey program, the Wallace Civic Center, and myself, I would at this time, like to extend our sincere appreciation and gratitude to Paul Hallion for his efforts in putting together a sound and most enjoyable hockey program for the students here at Fitchburg State.

I'm sure everyone enjoyed their nine scheduled hockey pairings and know by now that it was through the efforts of Paul Hallion that all this was possible. For any of you who have ever attempted to organize a team to compete in a league, you can appreciate the time and effort involved.

Working between his class exercises, studies, and extra-curricular activities, Paul spent many long hours organizing "his" hockey fiasco. He started last December printing signs publicizing the hockey league.

Apart from scheduling, collecting rosters, and printing informative materials, probably THE hardest and most important thing Paul had to do was get the \$\$\$ from each team, in advance, to ensure available ice time for the league to function.

Have you any idea of the implications involved trying to squeeze \$1.50 out of a penniless dorm student or a poverty stricken, malnourished apartment dweller. After collecting \$320.00 a week from the students for ice rental, Paul made weekly trips to the Civic Center promoting public relations and dickering over contract negotiations.

Looking back on a few of the more interesting hockey pairings, the single most exciting game had to be the 7-2 rout the "P"-Heads handed to the reigning champion Pranksters. The P-Heads could do no wrong in skating to the win, as newly acquired goalie Mark Prince turned back shot after shot from the Prankster pucksters. A hat trick from John Clifford, some timely assists from Steve Cioffi (as well as some solid checks and fine defensive moves) and the leadership and fine example set by forward Bob Allen "iced" the contest. A later 15-2 drubbing of a "cellar dweller" by the P-Heads proved that the earlier victory was no fluke.

four years spent in school, we are better prepared to face the world and its opportunities and disappointments. The degree is not a magic carpet...not a passkey that opens doors and produces instant success, but the individual who has persevered through the ambiguities, insensibilities, nonsense and plain hard work incorporated into your average 4 year college education is at least in on the code word to gain entrance at those doors.

The Rhetoric Staff has dwindled since September, and we regret the loss of our friends, but we plan good things for next year, and hope to hear more from all of you who attend this school. Again and again we have asked assistance from you, but September will be crisp, cool and clean, and suggestive of new beginnings and renewed efforts...we will offer more, and we will expect more. The Rhetoric has floundered, like many of you, has the same problems you struggle with, and has the added burden of trying to be all things to all people...which of us does not quake at such a mammoth task?

Good luck to those of you who are graduating: Happy summer to all.

Mary Ellen

The Commuters victory over the P-Heads during both the regular season and in the playoffs were exciting match-ups, each game being decided by one goal, that coming late in the third period of each game. Everything boiled down to the championship game, where Paul Hallion received his reward in engineering his team to a convincing victory over the Commuters.

Many of the intra-mural programs are taken for granted, and complaints run high with regards to scheduling, eligibility and so forth. Dave Reid's work is criticized and many of us wonder if he earns his salary. But many, many more things go into the program than are visible to those participating. Paul Hallion went through the same procedures, problems, and work in constructing our hockey program, not for money (of which he received none) not for credit (for which he surely is eligible) nor for his own personal lust for hockey. If all he wanted was to skate, he could easily have gone down to the Civic Center during stick time and cut ice. He worked because he loves us. He wanted to promote intra-mural athletics and involve everyone in one of the fastest, most exciting sports established.

Through his efforts we all benefitted, not just because of the fun we had and the bumps and bruises we got, but because he EXPOSED the interest we have in ice hockey.

With a little more push, perhaps the athletic budget could appropriate some money directed towards M. I. B. funds, and to a resurrected hockey program.

Mike Donnelly

THANK YOU!  
LETTER TO EDITOR

The Officers and members of the Fitchburg State Choral Arts Association would like to thank three people who helped us tremendously this semester. Thank you for believing in us and our music. Dr. Harry Sermerjian, Dr. Richard Ken... Dean Francis Pilecki are great musicians and great people.

Todd Goodwin  
Pres. Choral Arts

# The Letterbox

## WHAT TO EXPECT IN THE FALL

*When all that money is saved or spent, and our summer jobs are through, We'll come back to school, the budget cut, and nothing there to do''!*

What can we do, as students, to help strengthen the intra-mural program?

There's never been any problem getting people to participate ACTIVELY as a team, making up a schedule, but with just a little more effort from those athletes in preparing that schedule and organizing the league, there's no telling how great and how much more fun intra-murals would be!! Attending organizational meetings is the responsibility of the representative of each team, and is so often neglected. A few minutes of your time each week help tremendously as a part of the organization process. Facilities are a big problem to cope with, but scheduling is the biggest nemesis. So get off it, and get ON it. THIS MEANS YOU.

Mike Donnelly

## CALL FOR LOST BOOKS

Editor: I would like to take this opportunity to thank whoever was kind enough to return to the library a box of books which had apparently been "borrowed" without benefit of being charged out.

In the event that there are any other "lost sheep" around the campus, we would very much like to have these also returned so that other students may be able to use them.

W.T. Casey

## YEARBOOK STAFF CRITICISM

TO THE EDITOR: Many thanks to our hardworking 1976 yearbook staff for their complete avoidance of accuracy. When you consider that for each senior only two items are printed (name and major), it would seem at least LIKELY that these would be correct. To think that they would put the effort into this publication and then use data that must have been printed in 1972 is stupid! Specifically, errors were made for the majors of at least three seniors in Geography - myself, Judy Macioci and John O'Sullivan. All of us are labeled according to majors from which we officially switched over two years ago! I have to hand it to you - at least my name is under my own picture. 1977 yearbook staff - take heed - show a little more consideration and concern.

Maureen McDavitt  
Geography

## PENNY WISE, FEE FOOLISH

A ten dollar athletic fee increase is a necessary move towards the improvement of our athletic department. Before any money is invested, it must be realized that the problems in the department are much more than fiscal. What good is a ten dollar increase going to do when our athletic director takes pride in having the lowest budget among the state colleges. He MUST get the administration to provide more money.

Time has come for the administration to take an interest in the schools athletic program, and I don't mean by showing up a token one or two games per year. The athletic department needs a complete overhaul including the elimination of some personnel. If the administration believes that Fitchburg State is just having a rash of bad luck with some of their teams, they are only fooling themselves. The excuse of insufficient talent has grown old, to old for me to accept. In the past few years I have seen the talent on both the hockey team and the basketball team get substantially better without the teams themselves improving. How secure can a job be?

It is time to purge the athletic department of the second-rate attitude that it has. Not any part of a college should be trivial enough to have it settle for inefficiency in comparison with the other state colleges.

I ask the administration, if the athletic department is not important enough to be improved, then where in the college should we draw the line?

## JANICE FARINEAU RECEIVES AWARD

## TO THE EDITOR

It is a GREAT personal pleasure for me to announce that Janice Farineau of our Nursing Department, and the Recording Secretary of Student Government, has just been awarded the SUMMER STUDY FELLOWSHIP IN NATIONAL HEALTH POLICY PLANNING. Under this award, Jan will spend the summer in Washington, assisting legislators in writing health legislation, and actually recommending national health policy.

This fellowship is awarded annually to TEN nursing students from across the nation. Eligibility is open to all of the nearly 150,000 nursing students nationwide. Many of these people DO apply!

It is a spectacular honor for this college that Jan has been granted the Fellowship, as her outstanding excellence serves to bring recognition to ALL of us at Fitchburg State College. I must congratulate Jan for being the calibre of person that she is, and I thank her, in behalf of all of us at FSC, for showing the entire country, that we at Fitchburg not only exist but that we are also capable of such excellence!

Walley King  
Student Government President

## PHILODEMIC SUMMARY

The Sisters of the Philodemic would like to extend their warmest wishes and congratulations to the twenty-one women who recently became sisters. They are Jane McLaughlin, Ann Hogan, Janice Dansereau, Pat Warpula, Nancy Wise, Kathy English, Diana Reardon, Leslie Barnhart, Rhonda White, Tohey Packard, Ricky Szatek, Karen Taylor, Michelle Kevit, Lorain Allard, Vonda LaCroix, Karen Petroska, Beverly Reid, Karen Moser, Carolyn Morrison, Susan Hehard and Sharon Arndt.

The Society would also like to congratulate our newly elected officers for next year. President Susan Gallagher, Vice-President Maryellen Cardone, Treasurer Celeste Hale, Recording Secretary Sharon Bailey, Corresponding Secretary Ann Marie Carroll, Social Chairman Rosey Short, Service Chairman Patti Wise, Co-Editors Karen Chapski and Barbara Bedard, Interclub Council Nancy Bumgarner and Joanie Kennedy and W.A.A. Representative Karen Moser.

A heartfelt thanks goes out to this years officers and all who helped to make this such a successful year for the Philodemic Society.

In recognition of the services rendered to the Philodemic Society, the Sisters would like to take this opportunity to publicly thank and congratulate Marie Remillard who was chosen PHILO OF THE YEAR.

Best wishes are sent to all seniors and especially to those of Delta Phi Delta.

## FSC IS SINKING

Looking forward to your Fitchburg State diploma? Well, if you are a first or second year student, the school might not be above ground long enough for you to complete your studies. A survey taken by a small group of unauthorized but highly unqualified excavators has determined that the "turf" on which our school stands is losing its hold.

The problem was first detected when sophomore undecided major, Frank, Harmison, stopped in the quadrangle to marvel at the view that the construction has given us. After regaining his breath, Harmison looked down at his boots and was astounded to find he had sunk an inch and a half into the mud. He immediately called it to the attention of passing students and the excavating team was called in. In order to preserve the original test, Harmison has stayed in his position for five days and continued his steady plunge.

What can the individual student do to help save Fitchburg State?





# Mayday

Thursday, May 13th was designated Fitchburg State's "Mayday" and from 1 to 7 P.M. on that bright and beautiful day, students and faculty celebrated in fine style.

Bob Godfrey and Moe Campeau doled out 2,800 hot dogs and 40 barrels of beer respectively, with the help of their able bodied assistants, and even Professors Hines, Keough and Griffin pitched in to service students and initiate good cheer.

Jazz, disco and rock music provided entertainment, with John Payne, Actual Proof, and Fly by Night playing for the listening and boogieing enjoyment of all.

No elements of violence were allowed to mar the day, and the only episode smacking of same was a mustacioad guests' ill-timed thrown bottle, an incident he termed an "accident" and for which he apologized. Trackman Rick Brown suffered a splintered ear in a minor mishap and took a few stitches, but that was our only casualty.

At the end of the day, the grounds were quickly cleared, and only memories shall serve to mark the day, Mayday, 1976 at FSC ... a good time for all concerned.

## Mohawks on Target 1975 - 1976

It was another big year for the MOHAWKS, as once again we are the BALLS on campus. 1975 - 1976 saw the coming of nine new HAWKS; Woodi DeSimone, Paul White, Jim Geary, Frank Malzone, Jim Donnelly, Beaver Dewar, Russ Tillinghast, Dick Ruberti, and Dick Bates.

The school year was inaugurated by the MOHAWK sponsored annual soccer rally, between the alumni and the soccer team. The soccer team, behind the awesome power of captain White, Logan, Mike Grenier, Jimmy Donnelly, and Dick Bates pulled out the squeaker 8-0. The MOHAWK skate was next, with Mike Grenier demonstrating how to dodge traffic while roller skating on Route 13. Following the skate came the hayride. Everyone had a great time, especially Stud Coughlin who had to be restrained from mounting the horse. Maybe next years horse will be

wearing a chastity belt. Throughout the semester the HAWKS donated blood to the American Red Cross, and sponsored all college parties at Siam Park, the Pub, and a halloween party at the Red Barn.

As Christmas rolled around it was once again time for the collection of toys for underprivileged children, and the decoration and lighting of the campus Christmas tree. We would like to thank Dr. White, who unselfishly donated his time to help us find bulbs for the tree. If you missed it, this years lighting it was done in the rain. A large exuberant crowd saw Paul "Santa" White and his reindeer distribute presents to some lucky people. (If Rosey Short is reading this, could she please come to my room and pick up her training bra. It's been here since Christmas.)

As second semester rolled around the HAWKS were again ready for another semester of serious partying and fooling around.

One big event this semester was the acquisition of Dean Francis Pilecki as our sponsor. Dean Pilecki is very interested in the club, and is one helluva guy.

Sportswise the HAWKS have been in contention all year. The MOHAWK GO'S, with center Gerry Burke leading the charge went into the semi-finals in basketball. In all it was a GREAT TEAM EFFORT. In volleyball the HAWKS took it all, finishing the season undefeated! In hockey another great team effort, with recognition going to Gerry Burke, (who'll never sit on his skate blades again) and Jim Geary who broke his nose in the eighth game, and came back to score the winning goal. At the time of this writing the MOHAWK softball team is destined for the playoffs, after coming off a 15-1 clouting of the gavs.

This years elections brought to the club an entirely new executive board. With the annual banquet being held at the Bull Run this year, the new officers were installed.

Duane Chilcot replaced Fred Baron as president, Mark Coughlin became vice-president, Gregg Malone treasurer, Woodi DeSimone recording secretary, Paul White corresponding secretary, Jimmy Donnelly social chairman, and Fred Baron athletic director.

Formal weekend 1976 was held at Oak Crest Inn in Falmouth Heights. The weekend was a real BARK with activities ranging from fire-extinguisher fights to f---ing. The weekend was highlighted by a surprise Saturday night visit of a 50's band Sha-na-NOO. Golden Ron and his boys put on quite a show, for the inebriated crowd.

All the HAWKS are looking forward to a good summer and pledging next year with our new pledge master Paul White. We would also like to wish Harry Logan good luck in his future endeavors, as Harry is graduating next month.

Jim Geary

## "New Morality" survey

This is a survey to see if the figures in the book THE NEW MORALITY by Daniel Yankelovich are the same on the campus of Fitchburg State.

1. Males - 29; Females - 71.
2. Year in college - Fr. 67; So. 21; Jr. 9; Sr. 3; Grad. 0.
3. Major - The majority were Special Education.
4. Do you feel that you can get a better job by going to college? - Yes 82; No 12.
5. Are you for or against interracial marriage? - For - 49; Against - 24.
6. Do you believe that pot should be legalized? - Yes - 45; No - 39.
7. Do you feel that big business is too concerned with profits than with public responsibility? - Yes - 91; No - 6.

8. Do you feel there is too much concern with welfare "Bums" and not enough for hard working persons? - Yes - 64; No - 18.
9. Do you believe that blacks are discriminated against? - Yes - 52; No - 36.
10. Are we a racist nation? - Yes - 64; No - 18.
11. Does big business need elimination or reform? - Yes 70; No - 3.
12. Reasons for fighting a war; 1. Counter-act aggression 57; 2. Protect our allies 24; 3. Containing communism 6; 4. Fighting for honor 6; and 5. Don't believe in war 6.
13. Put these countries in order from worse to best in your opinion: 1. Russia; 2. North Vietnam; 3. China; 4. South Vietnam; 5. Canada.
14. Name one good quality in a husband or a wife. - Trust - 21; Honesty - 21; Truth - 6;

- Dedication - 6.
15. What is the most important thing as far as job criteria? - Experience - 15; Ability - 15; Money - 15; Willingness - 6; Enjoyment - 6.
16. Do you feel that having children is an important value? - Yes - 64; No - 30.
17. Are you looking forward to being legally married? - Yes 70; No - 15.
18. How do you feel about the Vietnam War: - We won - 0; We ended the war with honor - 0; We waited too long. The same results could have been achieved before - 64; We lost - 16; We suffered a moral loss - 20.
19. What is your political outlook? - Conservative - 6; Moderate/conservative 15; Moderate/middle of the road - 30; Liberal/middle of the road - 39; Liberal - 3; Radical - 3.

20. Do you feel that women are discriminated against? - Yes - 76; No - 21.
21. Do you feel that a woman's place is in the home? - Yes - 6; No - 85.
22. What institution do you think should be eliminated? - Elect. College - 24; Corrupt government officials - 24; War - 16.
23. What do you think is the toughest barrier to a desirable job? - Prejudice - 15; Experience - 15; Competition - 18; Education - 12.
24. Do you think that it is morally wrong to sell dope in order to pay for college tuition? - Yes - 73; No - 15.
25. Would you ever consider living in a communal state? - Yes - 15; No - 76.

Bob Dicker

## Notices

### A.P.O. BOOK SALE

This fall the Brothers of Alpha Phi Omega will again hold the college used book sale. Any student wishing to buy their books at reduced prices or sell their old ones are urged to stop in. Books to be sold are left at the store along with the students price. The sellers may receive their money any time after the sale of the book, or pick-up the unsold books at the end of the sale. The store will open in the first few days of the fall semester. Its location will be posted. Watch for the posters around campus.

### TO ALL STUDENTS

**MOVING! CHANGE ADDRESS!**  
Please notify mailroom as soon as possible. Change of address cards can be picked up at window.

## Hillside School for Boys

On Saturday, May 1 the annual trip to Hillside was again taken by the Brothers of Alpha Phi Omega. The Hillside School for Boys is located in Marlboro, Massachusetts and is attended by boys from broken homes. This annual event for the APO was initiated by their founder, Tom Christiansen, when the fraternity first started at F.S.C. Since then it has become a traditional event. The brothers help with whatever is needed around the school or its grounds plus in most cases a recreational event with the boys. This years trip comprised of painting some of the structures and a game of softball. The intermittent rain did little to hamper the spirits of either the Hillside Boys nor the Brothers.

Craig Walcott

## Strictly Personal

To future sophomores in BR6—There have been a lot of good times - Just because we're leaving doesn't mean they'll end. Now we have a place for parties after parietals. Consider it your second home.

Mary, Nancy, Marie, Judy

Mary—I was thinking...maybe you could give us some feedback so we can deal with the situation. We know you can cope!!

"Ann"

To my Secret Admirer—Since the year is almost over, and I am not coming back, I would appreciate it if you would reveal your identity. My curiosity has reached a peak - especially after the "arrest". You already know the phone number.



# POET'S CORNER



PLEA TO A FRIEND

Friend,  
you come to me with laughter  
and we fill our world  
with each others's gifts.  
Smiles and caring  
that are given, kept,  
and given back again.  
And in sorrow  
you give me peace  
and so to you  
I give peace and tender comfort  
through long, bleak nights  
until the weakest touch of morning light  
comes to rest upon your face.  
The tears fade and the trouble  
melts into the daylight.  
We laugh again, we bathe in the happiness,  
Sweet Friend.

My world is trembling now.  
I reach for you,  
for your gentle words  
that calm my mind,  
your warm touch  
that feeds me strength;  
for those eyes that find  
my soul in its blackness and give it life  
again.  
But friend, your back is turned.  
You don't see me,  
you don't want to know my pain.  
Your laughter shrieks at me  
from behind the door you've closed.  
Oh, friend,  
have I been so wrong to love you?  
To think that you could give to me  
what I have given you?  
Am I to wither in your new sunlight  
and be cast aside as a memory?

Friend,  
I've lost myself in you.  
Don't turn away so coldly.  
Please, take my hand,  
help me find my shattered hopes.  
Truely be what you  
say you are,  
oh, kind, gentle friend.

Maria Bowen

TIME

Time is on illusion  
stepping, creeping on and on  
never stopping to think  
never thinking to stop  
Seconds, minutes, hours, days  
it goes onward  
never halting for a cry  
it goes on and on  
you feel time  
only when you die  
Weeks, months, years, decades  
on and on, never stopping  
yes, never stopping to think  
never thinking to stop  
for time is an illusion  
embedded deep within  
the mind.

KTEL

PORTRAIT

Her eyes are hollowed wells of waiting  
made dark by muddy water  
swelling through

His arms are borrowed refuge  
made warm by soft memories  
nestled in

Their love is fashioned loosely  
sweetened with wine  
and laughing lies

Her mermaid's murky wiles  
seduce like seaweed  
the errant fish

His godlike image looms above  
her frightened body  
in the cave

Huge shadows dance in firelight  
upon the stoney walls  
in sleepy darkness

Her limbs lie quiet in the morning  
entwined in restless sleep  
about the stranger

His brooding beauty awakens slow  
to contemptuous knowing  
in a smile

They rise in forbidden nakedness  
gathering their robes  
to hide the shame

Felicia Morningstar

SUBWAY

Long and lurid subway tubes  
shiny beneath fluorescent fury  
silent, fetid air hangs heavy  
above the weary heads of deadmen  
History's printed pages crackle  
before the bloated faces  
old smoke mingles with new  
curling upward toward yellowed ceilings  
seats cracked and peeling - greenish  
spew straw on littered floors  
squashed cigars squirt obscenely  
beneath thin soled shoes  
sightless eyes avoid each other  
lips leer in humorless smiles  
the black tunnels pass dirty windows  
in a swoosh and rattle  
suddenly stopped, the opening  
emits its lumpy contents  
onto tiles urine-reeking  
ond walls of gaunt graffitti.

Nell

RHAPSODY

I got a funny feelin all in blue  
crumbly crunchy grains of sweetened sand  
bleached by scarlet sunlight, varied hue  
turn cold and quiet in my waiting hand

Deep dark pockets lined with time  
sticky with remembered residue  
Out of secret corners, buggies climb  
creeping, crawling, scenting dawning dew

Wet and wild my purple passions flame  
wrapped in wanton blankets, rendered red  
by vats and vials and miles of dye and  
shame  
and thrown in hate and horror on my bed

Endings all piled up and waiting breathe  
in garbled harmony upon the tide  
tortured, troubled pieces of green weed  
In and out of ocean's caverns slide

Huge and spiny monsters prowl the depths  
swallowing golden fishes without pity  
shadows of old treasure timeless kept  
Mosscovered monuments to sunken cities

And I on shorpened cliffs precariously perch  
swaying in the howling harbor wind  
At last a climax builds to stop the seorch  
Below they beckon, windspent waves, dead  
sins.

Lavinia Parker

IMPRESSIONS

Dappled light between tall trees  
falling graciously on brown earth  
carpeted with fermenting leaves

Small, unseen creatures coded calls  
echoing shrill amid the pines  
and high above the warning flurry  
of frightened feathered things

Calm quiet paths invaded  
by the footfalls of a woman  
learning to walk padded  
through the domain of elves

A brook, bearded with moss  
whispers secrets over shining stones  
carrying murmured memories  
down to cool canyons

Free breezes rustle lingering leaves  
swaying the bony branches  
Fairy mushrooms shadowed sit  
spongy white about the tree trunks

The woman seeks herself in silence  
and finds a fading memory  
She has become a grey gnome  
a dusty dryad dwelling  
as part of the ancient woods

Sitting sunlit on a gate  
that creaks in a waking wind  
with busy insects buzzing  
below in fuzzy flowers  
the woman waits for a wakening  
and finds a formless knowing  
born on the breath of day

Freedom finds her gathering  
pieces of the quiet woods  
Promises peacefully kept  
within the secret soul

Warm belonging beckons  
dreams in darksome forests  
deathless spirits tread  
Thoreau, Chaucer, Frost  
Springtime's sweet visions

Poems hushed in hallowed corners  
songs sung by woodland sprites  
fill the holy air with light  
the wordless wonder of the woods  
the silence of the magic forest  
haunted by a noble love

As shadows steal between her fingers  
outstretched to hold the day  
fingers that would pluck protection  
from tiny trembling things  
and want to take them home  
in wandering woman's ignorance  
to the call of ghostly glory

Fingers that are learning to wait  
Eyes just opening to the magic  
of mysterious myriad things  
natures numberless children  
scurrying invisible and quick

A soul open like a hollow log  
sitting sodden on warm ground  
as a bright newt's orange beauty  
stirs deadened bark to life

Shielded by cathedral pines  
beneath blue-sheltered sky  
the woman, blessed, swings upon her gate

MEW

CLOWN

A clown sheds a tear.  
A tear aside from all the rest.  
There have been others: exact replicas of  
Barnum ond Bailey,  
and it's true that the world is a circus  
showing off its different acts,  
in amazing sequence.  
But only until the lady  
falls from the trapeze  
and is enveloped by the net,  
will the clown's tear  
splash into reality.

Joyce Morkunas



# Counter Intelligence and real fiction

By A. W. Blagdon.

Last week a person was sitting in the semi-darkness of the Pub-Television Room-Study Lounge within a great mass of brick and glass called the Campus Center. The person, sitting alone and straining against the forty-watt light shed, was brooding over nothings. Great big nothings. Like the Bicentennial.

Are Americans doing everything to celebrate the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of our Nation? Mused the person, let's see ... The truckers are painting their trucks like flags and I've noticed Bicentennial pencils they say will be worth some \$\$\$ some day. Television's in the game too ... you've seen the Bicentennial minutes? Great, huh? It's amazing how a simple motif can employ so many unemployed actors. (Seen any women doing these minutes?) And so patriotic! God, it's wonderful.

But the \$\$\$ That's the thing ... The Bicentennial motif is worth money because all of us citizens will buy anything with a flag on it - especially a flag with a "1776" on it. Won't we? Of course. Of course.

Now let's see, the person thought, if

there's \$\$\$ to be had, I should put my cerebellum to work and conjure up some good, clean, American ideas to help celebrate our Bicentennial (and make a few bucks for my efforts). Any one who works hard will be a success ... Why I knew a guy who used to sweep the floors in an auto repair shop. The owners liked him because he worked hard, and they promoted him to apprentice in the body shop. He was fired in two weeks because he lacked competence in body repairs. Besides that, he couldn't help getting spacey from the lacquers and varnishes and oil based paints and thinners (and lack of moving air in the shop). He was a great success with the broom though. "Sweepers ... Sweepers. Man your brooms and commence sweep down aft of beam 66 ..." One year after his short-lived apprenticeship he handled brooms (and swabs) in the service of his country. He worked hard for two years (if all the dirt and dustmouses he had swept were piled up and bagged ... why they could sandbag the Nashua River and change it's God-given course, by God) and was drummed out on an administrative discharge. He could never stand through a

personnel inspection with being hit for his shoes or a stray dangle of hair, and besides, he had a proclivity for work. Poor fellow.

Speaking of the Nashua, the dimly lit person in the Pub-Television room Study-Lounge mused, I wonder ... I wonder ... Yeah, maybe. Maybe! He pursues the thought with an elephant gun (he smells \$\$\$ and will not let his mental quarry get away). Yes! Yes! Yes!!

On July the Fourth, after the purchase of three fifty gallon drums of dye (R-W&B), at a strategic location to the north of the burg of Fitch, these same three drums will be punctured with a commemorative maple sugar spike and dumped into the river. The Bicentennial Nashua River American Flag motif (actually a Leitmotif). What a cerebellum storm. My God, what an idea. It could make network news: Nashua River flows tri-colored (R-W&B) salute to the Bicentennial. What a show of force and patriotism. He was physically shaking with excitement and caffeine. Maybe I could interest the mills along the river, too. (Six cups of coffee cannot be slugged in succession without something happening).

If those mills could be induced to buy dye, they could take all their solid waste, dye it and bank the river side in an absolutely fabulous display of R-W&B objects. In harmony with the already R-W&B river (water?) this could represent a huge salute to Uncle Sam. Bicentennial Industrial Waste!!

Wow, this could be big! Bigger than Bicentennial condoms and R-W&B contraceptive foam. Bigger than the Treasury Department's impending plan to change over from greenbacks to R-W&B backs. More powerful than Bicentennial sandwich bread. More patriotic than Bicentennial Italian salad dressing and more civic minded than Bicentennial coffins (the flag is painted on vice draped over the coffin in memoriam. Secula Seculorum).

Won't it be wonderful? The smug person thinks; either I'm regaining some of my misplaced patriotism or this coffee's really jugging my brain. Either way, Uncle Sam will love me more than ever, and that's what really counts in the end, right? Of course. Of course. I wonder how Bicentennial wildlife would go over?

## Moneymaking, a respectable way of life

In olden days, money was non-existent. People traded by barter. "Inconvenient as harter obviously is", wrote Paul Samulson of M.I.T., "it represented a great step forward from a state of self-sufficiency in which every man had to be Jack-of-all-Trades and Master of none.

Times have changed and money making has become a career. It is dignified under the umbrella of economic growth - and promoted as man's goal from every platform. Nations equate Gross National Income to advancement and well-being. People tend to express their vitality in the world today in terms of how much money they have. Everybody seems confined to a cycle geared totally on money making, and the spending of the money. Values are lofty and people labour not to produce food, rather for money.

Money represents a mirage of pleasure for me: trans-continental trip by private Jets, dinner in the world's greatest Hotels, Power to do what you want to do - to mention just but a few things money can accomplish. But these mirages of pleasure

that we find ourselves in, does not get fulfilled without unduly affecting people around us.

The men of letters are going near extinct while the men of numbers are usurping. Economists are turning reality to paper. That a product is commercially successful depends on the amount of money it turns out. Quality is no more of prime importance. A manufacturer is good only when he turns his products to good number figures.

Men grow up and expect to continue with those ideas of school competition; surpassing their neighbors, grabbing and thoughts of how to get huge wage packets rather than thoughts of how to live.

Wanting more than one needs is as much inconsiderate and unfair.

The problem with money is that when it is acquired there's no guarantee that it will bring satisfaction. The joy of money is the liberation of pangs of poverty - it does not tell how to live with himself. Hughes and Ari Onassis, in spite of all, did not live like one would expect with all that money.

Bruno E. Onokala

## Great moments in coaching

The members of the Fitchburg State hockey team wish to thank Coach (?) Christopher, not only for his immeasurable contributions to their 4-17 season, but also for the following pearls of wisdom:

Salem State: "I know we've got no chance but try to keep it under ten goals."

Nichols: "You guys are scum".

Roger Williams: "You take two pencils and two clothespins, right? then ...".

Bridgewater State: "You guys wanna keep Jay around for laughs? O.K. we'll vote on it".

Boston State: No comment; the coach was in Vermont.

12-3 loss at Framingham: "It might have been partly my fault".

At a team meeting: "I've got more hockey knowledge than anyone in this

room" (Jeff Haskell: "Can we have some of it, coach?")

U. Mass Game: "Let's be realistic, these guys are better than us ...".

On bus to North Adams: "Twenty bucks says you won't do it. Con-man!".

Almost any game: "I don't care if you're tired Connolly, get back out there; we've got a power play".

At practice: "I've got to start getting on top, I'm getting fat".

At Christmas Day practice: "What else would you guys be doing tonight, Ha Ha?" (Dean Fuller: "Probably wasting our time with our families, Coach".)

The comments above are true. The coach should be changed to protect Fitchburg State's hockey interests.

Concerned Players Association

## Needs Assessment Week

As was previously promised, F.S.C. President Vincent J. Mara has released Needs Assessment Week Materials. The copies were placed in mailboxes of participants in the week's events on Tuesday, May 18.

Additionally, President Mara has called for a meeting of the faculty concerning this topic for Wednesday, May 19 at 3 p.m. As soon as all reports are in, Mara will be sharing his comments with the participants. This meeting should occur before the close of the academic year.

## Mason at FSC

by Bernie Schultz

Arthur Mason, candidate for the Fourth Congressional Seat against incumbent Robert F. Drinan, informally spoke this past Tuesday, May 18 in the Campus Center Lecture Hall with interested students and faculty.

Mason is seeking support by whatever means he can possibly obtain. If interested in helping, please contact F.S.C. student Tim Hatch as soon as possible.



Tutor needed for female blind student from Townsend to help assist in learning the art of handwriting. For further information, please contact SGA office.

**DEMPSEY'S DRUG STORE, INC.**  
wishes to thank all F.S.C. community members for their patronage this past year.  
**See you in the fall!**  
**Joseph A. Frigoletto**  
**R. Ph. - Proprietor**



# That sixth sense.....

## Humor

A sense of humor is not like any other sense man possesses. Man has a sense of smell, a sense of taste, a sense of touch, a sense of sight and a sense of hearing, and through these five senses he perceives the world. But a sense of humor is the only sense that is not innate, nor inherent in the legacy of man. It is a rare and double edged gift, and those who possess a real sense of humor are special individuals indeed.

One cannot buy or breed a sense of humor, nor can one learn it from others, but a combination of all of these may yet be a beginning at obtaining one to have and to hold. Acquiring a sense of humor can be precarious; it can be provoking; it is often exhausting; it is sometimes downright dangerous. Furthermore, it is not an inalienable right, not a possession guaranteed by tenure, and must often be maintained at great personal cost.

How can it be determined that a person has a sense of humor? What characteristics and qualifications must exist to term this sense? First a sense of humor is an inner ability to see the absurd, the ridiculous, the humor that dwells in every situation. Second, a sense of humor is never stifled; it may hide and wait, but it never dies. Third, a certain acumen for puns, satire, and/or

elephant jokes of a bizarre or obscene nature must be present in some degree. A person who has a sense of humor is never really sad ... he or she is often miserable unto death, suicidal and/or murderously violent, but never, ever sad.

Why is this "sixth" sense so important, you ask? Why do men dive beneath the ocean to bring up buried treasure, I ask? The analogy is obvious; it is ambiguous; finally, it is ridiculous. Does this prove that the writer has a "sense of humor...?" (you ask) Answer: Does a bear shit in the woods? The point and purpose of that little insertion was to get my obscenity requirement out of the way, having already disposed quite nicely of the ridiculous. My very own private and personal sense of humor is a precious and valuable item to me. I keep it in mothballs when not in use, and am careful to air it often. Even when I am angry or hurt, I do not allow the dark side of life to obscure my lighter sense. For instance, recently a close acquaintance left this world for that great jokebook in the sky, and my heart was heavy with grief and loss. What did I do? Why, I composed an obscene epitaph and lettered his tombstone in the quiet of midnight. It is to the credit of my staunch sense of humor that I have not

become embittered by the Judge's decree that I wash it off .... with pumice.

In my chosen field, Wheat ... no, writing, I use this pearl, my sense of humor, to write brilliant hits of hiting wit, sardonic satire-segments, and numerous and varied jokes about anyone and everyone, everything and anything I can conjure. Nothing is not fair game; no person, place or thing is safe from my pen. In the process I have lost all my friends, alienated all my relatives, received death threats from the mafia, and been condemned by a Cuban firing squad to die laughing. Ah, well, it's all in the game, eh?

If you want to determine your own sense of humor, or its lack, ask yourself these questions:

1. Can I laugh at myself .. even when it hurts? Ex. You are being attacked by pyrrbanas; your wife is shooting at you from beside the pool, and both of your children are rolling with glee in the lawn you mowed this morning.

2. Can I find humor in a bleak situation? Ex. The sky is falling; chickens have invaded Colonel Sanders and are taking the world by storm; feathers are everywhere, and your arms hurt from holding up the sky.

3. Can I match wits with the best of them? Ex. Nitwits, Bonwits, Halfwits ....

If you can answer yes, yes, yes to the above, then you are indeed a rare individual. Not only do you possess an unusually fine sense of humor, but you are irrevocably and utterly insane. You should be institutionalized immediately, but you must not feel a sense of doom; insane asylums are great sources for sick satire and nut jokes, and inmates are often the funniest people alive. Loonies are a perfect example of folks who are always laughing. Some of them laugh all the time ... at everything, but most of all at those of us who struggle out here to support them ... in there. Its a really far-out possibility for the owner of a good sense of humor, so, if you are committed ... to anything at all, don't forget ... commitment is the ultimate insanity.

Note: For only \$4.50 and a carton of funny cigarettes, I will sell you, lock, stock and bagel, my own very special, private and personal sense of humor, with a lifetime guarantee and the last laugh ... on you. Wear it in good health, Buddy, there are a million more where that came from.

Felicia Morningstar

## Children's Literature section dedication

by Bette Wegenka

On April 30 the Children's Literature section of the Campus Center Library was dedicated in honor of Professor Lillian Tater. Professor Tater retired last July after 33 years with the Fitchburg State faculty and was best known for her courses specializing in children's literature.

Guests overflowed the reading room where ceremonies took place as President Mara introduced Miss Tater. FSC senior Ronald Colbert then gave her a dozen American Beauty roses on behalf of the student body. Head librarian, William T.

Casey presented her with a bronze plaque which will be placed in the children's section named in honor of Professor Tater. The plaque reads: "To Professor Emirita Lillian A. Tater remembered for her love of children's literature, dedication to her students and countless contributions to the college community."

A pen and ink sketch of a teacher reading to a group of attentive youngsters was also presented and is now hanging with the plaque in the newly dedicated children's literature section.

## Dr. Vincent Mara officially seated as president of FSC

In Ceremonies held here on Sunday, Dr. Vincent Mara was officially given the title of President of this college. Since the resignation of former President Hammond, Mara has been acting in this capacity, having received the appointment from Massachusetts State Colleges board of trustees.

Members of the Faculty Association are in opposition to the manner of Mara's appointment, contending that they, the faculty of FSC, should have been consulted before the decision was finalized. As it stands, the faculty here had no say whatever in the choosing of the new president or the final decision on his appointment. General opinion seems to be

that Dr. Mara intends to initiate changes here that might not be in the best interests of the faculty. Thus far, the student opinion is that this man is open, concerned and interested in student problems, and we do not yet have reason to fear his innovations, even though he does appear to want to model FSC after Framingham State.

Only careful observation and continued participation by students and faculty in the administration of this college can serve to ensure a smoothly running organization cognizant of the needs of students and faculty alike, and September will begin the real test of Mara's viability as President of FSC.

## Vandalism, theft hits campus library

It has reached our attention that a serious problem exists in our new Campus Center Library. Books are being ripped up and ripped off at an alarming rate, and the result is, of course, ultimately our loss.

Periodicals are found in the racks with their innards excavated; books mutilated without thought to others who will come to read and be frustrated by missing pages; items which are bought and paid for by student funds and are kept in the student library for the use of all are being taken by some without being checked out and returned. Why??? Is there any good reason for such inconsideration, such wanton

destruction of other peoples property?

It seems a light enough task to return that which is borrowed, that others might benefit from mutually shared possessions, and a small enough consideration to return an item in the same condition it was in when taken. Small things, to be sure, but decency such as this is perhaps seen as less than "cool" by the rip off artists and vandals who walk among us. Let those of us who care see that such things do not happen within our sight and hearing; we can all prevent the crime by our awareness, and elicit its extinction through our attitudes.

## In praise of guess who

Often when two people are of much the same nature, words like "thank you" do not come easily between them. Two slightly demented, creative minds sometimes meet, often disagree, but always operate on much the same wave length; So it has been with this individual and me.

I met this unusual man, this gentle person with caustic wit and unfettered imagination only this year, and yet, as it is when kindred spirit finds a light in darkness, I feel I have known him always and yet will never know him at all. We have not always agreed on the ways and means of producing the wayward and sometimes wonderful, wearisome and occasionally disappointing labor of love and ludicrousness that has been the Rhetoric this year. We have often hitched together over the ungratefulness, the dull misconceptions, the general apathy of the students for whose benefit we produce this newspaper, and, of course, we have ultimately come to realize that is has also been an outlet...a mutual child, selfishly nurtured at our respective breasts and held in secret and private corners to take pride in, moan over and even despise.

Many people have never seen or known the Shadow...our Editor...at least not in this capacity. An active student in Sports, a tall, loping, quietly good-looking person who just flits in and out of the office...but getting things done. OK, he has not been your

typical bale and hearty goodfellow who is busybusy with a purpose for the benefit of an audience of FSC students. He does not spend spare hours running from administrative office to SGA; he does not attend numerous, pointless meetings, and perhaps some might wonder at his ability as Editor. Well, only one who has worked with him could know of his time and effort, and it would be perhaps superfluous to go into the hours spent paying bills, getting ads, sending out requisitions...all the mundane, boring aspects of being editor, which, if not done are obvious, but when efficiently carried out are not noticed at all.

His writing style is superb; there is endless insight in his most sardonic commentary, and even in the satire some find so distasteful there is empathy and the humor that so characterizes all he does. One could not accuse this man of taking himself too seriously, but the seriousness is there...beneath the surface. I felt the kinship early; I find the knowing in his poetry...good poetry shared by a rather self-effacing man who believes in himself but does not find it necessary to wave flags about it.

Since nobody is singing anybody's praises this year, and since no rewards or awards exist for the dethroned Editor, I would like to simply thank him...for being strong enough not to let me take over, for unassumingly teaching me layout, and most of all for being a friend. MEW

## Maine Maritime Academy



Spring Conference of New England Alpha Phi Omega National Service Frat. 12 Brothers attended with nearly 400 National Brothers in attendance. Weekend on State of Maine Ship.

[Front kneeling] Richard Barbour and John Boisvert. [Second row] Dave Cherubini, Ken Beachman, D. Roberts and Bryan Corrigan. [Third row] Doug Irwin, John Mockler, Bob Dicker and Tim Cournoyer. [Last row] Colbert and John Femino.



# Power Plant scheduled for 1977 completion

By Bernie Schultz.

According to a recent interview with Job Superintendent Roy Helf, the new Power Plant being built near the gymnasium will not be completed until next year at this time, May, 1977. Helf's Progress Chart reveals that it is an eighteen to nineteen month process.

The general contractor is the Seppalo & Aho Construction Company, Incorporated of New Ipswich, New Hampshire. Along with these approximately ten men employed by the general contractor, other sub-contractors totaling about fifteen men will be employed by the college to complete such tasks as electrical work, heating and air conditioning, and plumbing. As to the employment of only ten men, Helf says that the location on a hill dictates such a crew. Essentially, there is just no room to store materials and employ a great number of men.

As to why a new plant should be constructed at all, one needs only to look at the college's heating costs in its 08 account. This account has been in dire straits because of the quadrupling of the price of oil. In this regard, the college will, when the Power Plant is completed, be heated with three boilers instead of its present seven, resulting in a substantial reduction in oil consumption. Therefore, it is expected that the \$2,016,000 cost of construction will be defrayed by the savings coming from reduced heating costs.



## Scotty's swan song

As the out-going S.G.A. president I have tried to remain out of Student Government for the past three weeks except when asked for advice by the new S.G.A. President, Walter King. However, two articles written in the last issue of the Rhetoric by Bernard Schultz III have infuriated me and, not being one to suffer in silence, I am writing a rebuttal to those articles.

These attacks infuriated me for two reasons. First, it is inexcusable for an "objective" reporter to present the student body with half truths, misinformation and personal opinion. It is an insult to the intelligence of you, the student body. I recognize Mr. Schultz's right to his opinion and would defend his right to present that opinion IF IT IS PRINTED ON AN EDITORIAL PAGE THAT IS CLEARLY MARKED AS SUCH.

Secondly, he has implied that, what I believe to be a very competent S.G.A. Council, is incompetent, callous and disinterested. It just isn't so! Some of these people have worked with me over the last year. They are concerned and interested in the protection of student rights and in voicing student opinions. They do their "homework" and consider issues brought before them carefully.

Specifically dealing with the "renovation of the Behavioral Science Building", I would like to make it clear that student money is not being used for the renovation of the entire building but only a PORTION of the Behavioral Science Auditorium. The State is funding the rest of the project. This partial renovation of the B.S. Auditorium in conjunction with State money would give the students a badly needed modern, well-equipped, second auditorium for whatever purposes they wish to use it. When was the last time you tried to get Weston Auditorium for an event you wanted to run?

Additionally, the student money being used is from an account that was inherited by Student Government. NO student now on this campus has EVER contributed a dime to this account. It was all contributed by past students.

In regard to the health fee passed, I consider this to be a case where the best has been made of a bad situation. The Board of Trustees has mandated that the students would have to pay a health fee to support health services to be made available to the

entire student body. Perhaps this mandate may be legally challenged at a later date but in the meantime if the S.G.A. had not approved a \$15.00 a year health fee, the Board of Trustees would have passed one for them. The Board may not have been so lenient and I would not doubt for a minute that they would have passed a health fee well in excess of \$15.00. After all, what difference does \$10 or \$20 a year make to a Vanderbilt (who happens to sit on the Board)? This does not mean that the S.G.A. Council approves of the present health services. In fact, it was almost unanimously voiced that they were not satisfied, and I am confident they will get the present health services improved during the coming year.

In the second article on page 3, Mr. Schultz "reported" the first S.G.A. meeting in which he threw some mud toward Walter King. I would just like to remind Mr. Schultz that the campaign and elections are over and the Student Body has elected Walter King so let's give him a chance to represent the students before we start any major criticism.

In regard to the check cashing service, I was the one who laid the groundwork for this service. I believe that a check cashing service has been long needed and long overdue on this campus. The \$100 insurance on bad checks is not unreasonable and I would suspect it to be unnecessary in a few years if students cooperate as they have done in the past. As for the location of this service, the reason is simple. The bookstore is ready to implement this service almost immediately whereas the Campus Center Information Desk is not. This does not mean that the service cannot be moved in the future.

In conclusion, I would like to say that I fully expect another counter-attack from Bernard Schultz on this article. My respect for the students as F.S.C. and all state colleges has greatly increased over the last year and I am confident that, regardless of these counter-attacks and open negativism, you will be able to differentiate between flim-flam and the truth. I apologize for my writing style. I'm not as eloquent as Bernard but I do believe in the WHOLE truth and would like to wish all students the best in the coming year. Thank you for your support during the last year.

## SGA supports athletic fee increase

On May 11, 1976 the Student Government Association Council voted to support a \$10.00 a year increase in the Athletic fee. S.G.A. does not determine what the fee will actually be. President Mara asked that the Student Government render an opinion that would reflect the general feelings of the whole student body concerning this fee increase. The Council announced the meeting and moved the location to the B.S.

Auditorium in hopes of accommodating a large crowd. The people who did come voiced an almost unanimous opinion in favor of a \$10 yearly increase.

If you disagree with the outcome of this meeting you have one last chance to be heard. President Mara holds weekly open meetings on Monday afternoons. The proposed increase for Athletic fees will be in his hands. Attend the next meeting and let President Mara hear what you have to say.

## Geography Club field trip a success

On Friday, April 30 - Sunday, May 2, the F.S.C. Geographers held their annual field trip. This year the group invaded the quiet Maine resort of Bar Harbor to study Acadia National Park. The 300 mile journey was undertaken by no less than 22 enthusiastic students, faculty and friends, and good times were had by all.

Friday was reserved for travel only, since many were forced to plan a late arrival. Of course there were also others who had unplanned late arrivals, thanks to the excellent directions from B.C. and J.P.B. (that's...on effectiveness of symbol, B.C.).

On Saturday, we set out at 9:05 A.M. for Park Headquarters. We were fortunate to awaken to clear skies and comfortable temperatures and the view from Cadillac Mountain of the surrounding lakes, mountains and islands was enough to make the long drive worthwhile. Among the many sites of interest visited were Thunder

Hole (which obligingly "thundered" for us), Anemone Cave, Eagle Lake and Hunter's Cove, all of which were appreciated for their aesthetic, as well as geographic character. We also stopped below "The Bubbles" where many photographed the erratic perched precariously at the cliff's edge, and at Somes Sound, a natural fiord. The day was packed with learning and excitement for all (including some who got their feet and bottoms wet) and some of us discovered that large crystals don't ALWAYS result from slow cooling (a little joke).

The evenings included the usual serious motel-room discussions over a sink-full of beer, and many spoke of returning to the park this summer. Many thanks to all those who worked so hard planning the trip, and to our patient hosts at the Town Motel in Bar Harbor.

Maureen McDavitt

## HAVEN'T YA HEARD...



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# SPORTS

## Track Tribute

A great performance by Fitchburg at the first meet of the season, a tri-meet with Salem and Assumption (Sat. 3 Apr.), was marred by controversy. First of all Fitchburg and Salem State slaughtered Assumption. However, the contest between Salem and Fitchburg was ruled void because a critical event (pole-vault) was not held. Salem didn't have a vaulter present and wind conditions were such that Assumption declined competition. Despite NCAA rules and procedure violations, the athletic directors from the respective schools conferred and agreed to nullify the meet between Salem State and Fitchburg. These two retain their decisive wins over Assumption. Efforts are underway to arrange a dual meet for Salem and Fitchburg. Our vaulters were disappointed that they couldn't compete because they have been practicing hard for over a month for the spring season. They have endured the inclement weather up to this point and have accepted it as part of the requirements of conditioning. I'm talking about Rick Brown and Glen Govey, FSC's outstanding pole vaulters. These guys are not about to be intimidated by a slight breeze that might muss their hair.

Looking now at stats, you can see that Rick Brown isn't easily stifled. He took first place in the high jump, ran a great 57.8 in the intermediate hurdles for another first, and finished second the 120 yard high hurdles. Brown would have won the race, but his athletic supporter let go as he exploded out of the blocks. Paul Leone placed third. Brown also helped Fitchburg take first in both the mile relay and the 440 relay. The other engineers of Fitchburg's answer to Amtrak were: in the 440 relay - Jeff Kaitschuck, Ben Johnson and Jim Corrao. They legged out a blinding 45.0 with very smooth handoffs. In the mile relay, Brown was accompanied by Mark Gatti, who ran a very gutsy quarter as he came from behind and passed to Brian McGee who blew the race open. Jeff Kaitschuck iced the event on the last leg. Kaitschuck and Johnson ran 23.4 in the 220 yard dash but Johnson actually finished first, Jeff second. Johnson tied for second in the 100 yard dash (10.2). Jim Corrao had a sub par day, but he still compiled several points on his own. Corrao, like Brown is a very versatile hardworking runner and fieldman. He tied for second in the 440 yard dash, placed fourth in the triple jump, threw an amazing 144 feet 6 inches in the javelin to easily take third. It was the first time Jim ever threw the jav. Then Jim longjumped far enough for a third behind Ben Johnson's second. Don MacIntosh ran for the first time after a long layoff and kept right up with Corrao in the 440 and placed fourth.

In the mile, Brian McGee was first (4:34) and Mike Mulloy fourth (4:44). Brian was just nipped by .04 seconds in the 880 so he

took second. The three mile was also a very exciting race. Rich McDonald broke FSC's record in a photofinish first place (15:27). And what does Mulloy do? He also breaks the old record of 15:43 and took third at 15:35. Al Bennet finished fifth, but he ran a very consistent, determined race and was within striking distance throughout. This was the climax of the meet. Well, I saved the best for last. John White, the man with the steel balls, captured two critical firsts. He threw the hammer 122 feet 5 inches for a win and Peter Strazdas placed fourth with a respectable 81 feet 4 inch toss. "Little John" flung the discus 119 feet 2 inches, his personal best, to grab another blue. White works extremely hard on form and technique. This is very important because good form, speed, rhythm and agility can make an opponent who may be bulkier or stronger look sick. White is so cool even though he wears mittens with idiot strings.

The Falcons swept 7 events, including the two relays, from Bridgewater (Tue. 6 Apr.) thrusting them to an easy 89-61 victory. Fitchburg exhibited a well balanced attack in the field and on the track. John White remains undefeated in the hammer and discus. In the hammer he whipped it out 116 feet 6 inches. George Creely placed third here with a distance of 79 feet 3 inches. White got plenty of support from Conrad Sack and Jeff Kaitschuck in the discus as they placed second and third respectively. White also figured in the shot. He took third place behind Glen Govey's winning throw of 38 feet 8 inches and Peter Strazdas' 37 feet 5 inch put. Govey vaulted 11 feet to another first for the Burg. Plus he received marks of (9.8) (9.9) (9.9) for a perfect 1 1/2 gainer on the way down. Jim Corrao is rapidly recovering his form and conditioning after a prolonged bout with the flu. He ranked third in both the longjump and the triple jump; but his distance was good. Jim's longjump of 19 feet 2 inches was only 5 inches short of a first. Bill Allen was third in the javelin (165 feet 3 inches). Rich Brown placed third in the high jump because somebody tied his shoestrings together. Still he leaped 5 feet 8 inches. Now for the running events: Ben Johnson and Brown both ran the 100 yard dash in 10.6 seconds to take first and second, while Jeff Kaitschuck pulled up third (10.7). Johnson also took first in the 220 yard dash (23.2) and Kaitschuck third (23.5). Paul Leone went second in the 120 yard high hurdles and Mark Whitmore third. Don MacIntosh ran a decent 440 as he came in third there. Brown easily won the 440 intermediate hurdles (57.3). Corrao completed the sweep of the event, with Leone. Brian McGee ran a beautiful 1:56.9/880 yard race and won by a good margin. Brian held the old record of 1:58.5 in 1975. He also set a new indoor record for the mile this winter with a flight time of 4:26. McGee is

another of several versatile competitors working for Sheehan. He is a super short distance man as evidenced by his speed in the relays. Brian is very much respected for his guts and determination. Rich McDonald and Mike Mulloy continue their assault on the record books. In the 3 mile run, McDonald was first at 15:05 establishing a new record. If you remember, Rich had just set a new record in the event at Salem. Mulloy also broke the "old" record finishing second at 15:10. Again Al Bennet ran an excellent race as he took fourth. Al's time of 15:31 beat the original record of 15:43.

Again strong running was the key versus Nichols (Wed. 14 Apr.) as the winged feet overcame an early deficit and nearly shutout Nichols on the cinders. The only bright spot in the field belonged to "Little John". Mr. White set a new record in the hammer at 127 feet 7 inches. Even though he is the best in the conference, this is no where near his potential. Rick Brown took second in the pole-vault (11 feet) and third in the high jump (5 feet 8 inches). Jim Corrao nailed down two seconds in the longjump and triplejump. Mark Whitmore scored a third in the triple. Bill Allen threw the javelin 161 feet 5 inches for a third. Peter Strazdas had a third in the shotput as Whitey and Conrad Sack were 2-3 in the discus. Nichols' strong points were in the field. Fitchburg trampled them in the running game. Rich McDonald led a sweep of the mile run. He took first (4:40), Brian McGee second (4:45) and Boh Dennis third (4:50). Brian placed first in the 880, hacked up by Mark Gatti's third. Paul Leone ran first in the 120 yard high hurdles, then Brown and he went 1-2 in the 440 intermediates. Brown, Ben Johnson, and Jeff Kaitschuck scored 1-2-3 in the 100 yard dash. Johnson and Jeff also finished 1-2 respectively in the 220. Corrao and Don MacIntosh were first and third in the 440. After a brief rest, McDonald came back and led another sweep, this time in the 3-mile. Rich ran a great 15:15, the steady Al Bennet a second (15:35), Boh Dennis third (16:07). The Falcons also won both relays. They maintain their high altitude with a 4-0 record. This includes a forfeit win from SMVTI.

The meet with Clark (Sat. 17 Apr.) at the grand Bernardian Bowl was to say the least a joke. Fitchburg could have competed in street clothes and still would have drubbed Clark, (the score was Falcons 125, Whatzname 28). As a matter of fact, that young Phenom Rick Brown virtually beat Clark single-handedly by scoring 24 points. John White scored 15 points, Jim Corrao 12 points. Other strong performances from Ben Johnson (tied record for 100 yard dash with Brown at 10.1), Jeff Kaitschuck, Al Bennet, Bob Dennis, Don MacIntosh, Jim Silverio, and Mark Whitmore helped to bury Clark. Rich McDonald and Mike Mulloy laid

hack and harked in the sun.

Fitchburg finished third in the Worcester Invationals (21 April), however, the Falcons remain undefeated in dual meets. As a matter of fact, Fitchburg can beat any of the entire involved at Worcester in a dual meet. In an invitational, the strong points of weaker teams hurt the good teams. As far as individual performances are concerned, more records fell. Some guy named Brown broke the school record in the 100 yard dash at 10.0 (in the trials), then went on to win the event at 10.2. Ben Johnson also had a 10.2 but finished second behind Brown. Mr. Brown also won the 440 intermediate hurdles in 57.0. Rich McDonald took third in the mile and second in the three mile, just ahead of Mike Mulloy who was third. Brian McGee reigns supreme in the 880 -- he ran a beautiful 1:59.8 in claiming an easy victory. "Little John" White broke his own record in the hammer as he placed first with a throw of 129 feet 3 inches. Glen Govey polevaulted 12 feet, good enough for a second and again Rick Brown shined by leaping 5 feet 8 inches in the high jump for another second. Take it all around, it was a decent meet the the Burg, but not great. One on one, Fitchburg is invincible in the league.

The Massachusetts State College Championship meet was good news, had news affair for Fitchburg. The bad news is that the Burg finished last, but the good news was more broken records as a result of several great individual efforts. Brian McGee again bettered his own record in the 880 at 1:56.4. Rich Brown also beat his old record in the 440 yard intermediate hurdles (55.9). Rich McDonald ran a great 3 mile in 15:03 breaking his old time by two seconds. The relay team of Jim Corrao, Jeff Kaitschuck, Ben Johnson, and Brown set a new record in the 440 yard relay (43.6), plus flew through the mile relay in the fastest time of the season.

What's left for an encore? The Eastern Championships. The qualifiers from Fitchburg are (unsurprisingly) Rick Brown in the 100 yard dash along with Ben and Jeff. These guys can really fly and I'd like to put my money on this trio to sweep the event. Brown will run the 440 intermediates also. Brian McGee is a strong contender in the half mile (880). Rich McDonald is to run the 6 mile. As a grande finale, Brown, Johnson, Corrao and Kaitschuck will cut loose in the 440 yard relay. After the Easterns (May 8, Sat), we'll talk about the Nationals.

I'd just like to thank each and every one of these Falcons for representing FSC with the pride and spirit as they have done so often. This is to congratulate the track team for a great season and wish the best in the future. Jim is a helluva coach but he couldn't ask for a nicer bunch of guys. Balls and class.

Snake  
(Good Luck Gentlemen)



# V.D.?

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